

One Room Country Shack

Ana Popovic

I'm sitting here thousand miles from nowhere
people I'm in one room little country shack
I'm sitting here thousand miles from nowhere
people I'm right here in my one room country little shack
all my worries and companion
is a old ten foot cotton sack

I'm gonna leave early in the morning
people because I'm 'bout to go out of my mind
I'm gonna leave early in the morning
can you tell
I'm about to go out of my dog gone mind
I'm gonna find me some kind of good man
even if he's dumb, deaf, crippled or blind

you don't know
you don't know how I feel
you don't know, babe,
you don't know how I feel
I know you're out there having a good time
why don't you make a nice suggestion
cut me some kind a good deal?

so many ways
so many way you can get the blues
so many ways, yeah
so many way, so many ways you can get the blues
yeah, when down here on one of these cotton fields
Lord, you ain't got nothing to lose.